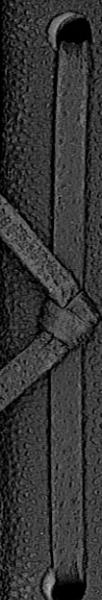


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# "WHITE CAPS"

YEARBOOK OF

CLASS OF 1942

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Vassar Brothers Hospital  
POUGHKEEPSIE, NEW YORK



JUNE 1942





TO  
SARA L. SWEET

Whom we all admire and love; and whose  
kindness and patience will forever be remembered  
by us. With most sincere appreciation we, the class  
of 1942, dedicate our year book.

# **White Cap Board**

## **EDITOR-IN-CHIEF**

Jean E. Frey

## **ASSOCIATE EDITOR**

Marjorie F. Fields

## **BUSINESS MANAGERS**

Elise A. Coons      Anna M. Root

## **LITERARY EDITOR**

Irma Bruns

## **ASSISTANTS TO LITERARY EDITOR**

Dorothy Churton      Hilma Johnson

## **ADVERTISING AND CIRCULATION EDITOR**

Bernice Simms

## **FACULTY ADVISOR**

Sara L. Sweet

**CLASS OFFICERS**

President .....	Marjorie F. Fields
Vice-President .....	Elsie Churchill
Secretary .....	Jean E. Frey
Treasurer .....	Irene Syretchen

**CLASS MOTTO**

Some gentle word to say,  
Some kindly deed to do.

**CLASS ADVISOR**

Sara L. Sweet

**CLASS FLOWER**

American Beauty Rose

**CLASS COLORS**

Red and Silver

**CLASS SONG**

TUNE "As The Caissons Go Rolling Along"

Shoulders back, heads up high  
With a purpose in our eye  
As our nurses go marching along.  
Willing heart, helping hand  
This has always been our stand  
As our nurses go marching along.  
Through all these years  
We've silenced others tears  
We're parting from V. B. H.'s halls  
We are ready all, to answer life's call  
As our nurses go marching along.

**CLASS SONG**

TUNE "Miss You"

Miss you  
Now that we are parting.  
Bless you,  
Our new life we're starting.  
Daytime, nighttime  
All the year through  
We'll ne'er forget,  
All you have brought us.  
Miss you, Vassar how we'll miss you.  
Memories of our years together.  
Believe us, we will ever cherish  
Our thoughts of you.  
Hold you, in our thoughts forever,  
Dreaming, no place e'er was better.  
Heartaches, gay times, we're now prepared, to  
face lifes trials  
With things you've taught us.  
Help us, make our dreams come true.  
May we always count on you.  
Promise, you will always stand by  
'Cause we need you.

D. M. C.



## The Nightingale Pledge

I solemnly pledge myself before God and in the presence  
of this assembly:

To pass my life in purity and to practice my profession  
faithfully.

I will abstain from whatever is deleterious and mischievous,  
and will not take or knowingly administer any harm-  
ful drug.

I will do all in my power to elevate the standard of my  
profession, and will hold in confidence all personal  
matters committed to my keeping, and all family  
affairs coming to my knowledge in the practice of  
my profession.

With loyalty will I endeavor to aid the physician in his  
work, and devote myself to the welfare of those com-  
mitted to my care.

# To Miss McCrimmon

in honor of her thirtieth anniversary of association  
with Vassar Brothers Hospital.



## TO YOU

Especially to you,  
Whose guiding hand has led us  
Surely and safely through these tedious years. --  
Whose sweet and understanding smile  
Helped us to banish all our fears.

To you who have served with calm and steady hand;  
Who is always willing to fulfill each rash demand,  
For thirty years you have shed your guiding light along  
the way  
So that someone young and inexperienced would not  
go astray.

Especially to you;  
We dedicate this with humble gratitude,  
And hope that someday you may look with pride  
Upon the girls of the class of '42.

I. E. B.



**RACHEL F. MC CRIMMON**

*Director of School of Nursing  
Graduate of Vassar Brothers Hospital*



**RACHEL E. COLE**

*Assistant Director of School of Nursing  
Graduate of Vassar Brothers Hospital*



**EDITH L. LINDBERG**

*Practical Instructor  
Graduate of Vassar Brothers Hospital*

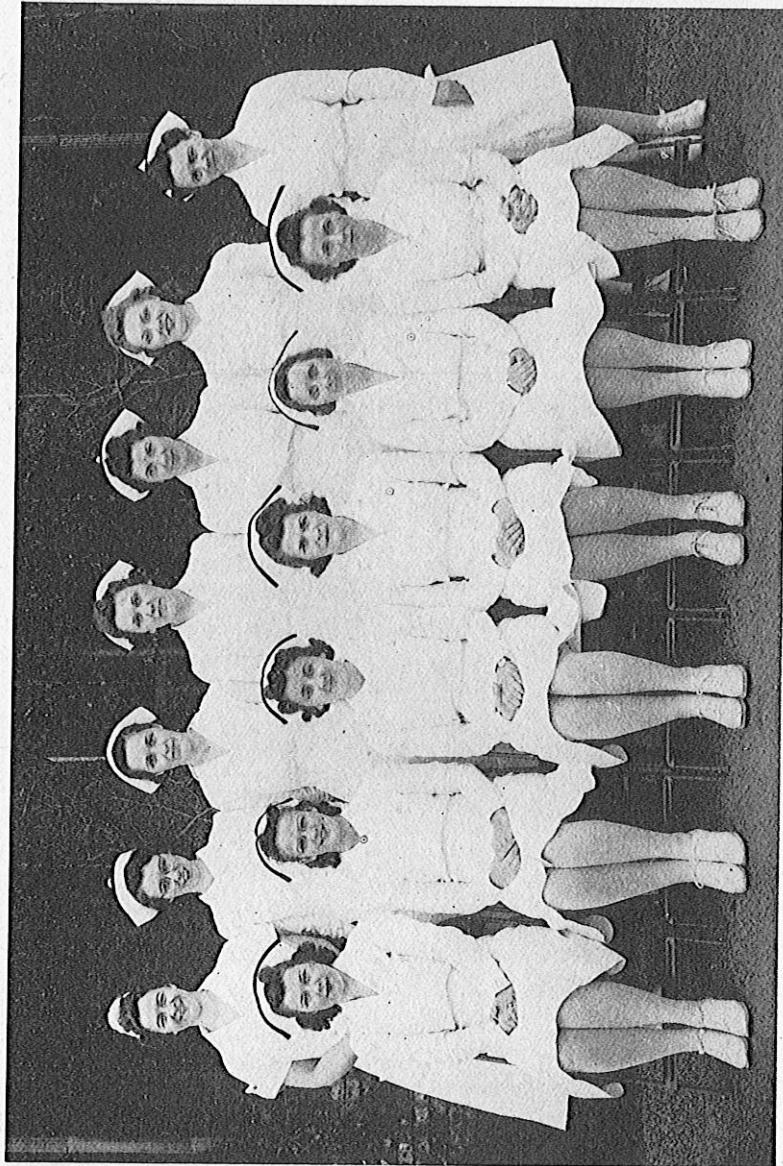


**LURLINE E. OLSEN**

*Assistant Instructor  
Graduate of Duke University  
School of Nursing*



## S U P E R V I S O R S



TOP ROW: JEAN DUNWOODY, DORIS DAVIS, KATHERINE TREMPER, VAN DYNE,  
DOROTHY KERLEY, KIMLIN, KATHERINE TRIPP, MILDRED ONDERDONK, JEAN DAVIDSON,  
FRONT ROW: PRISCILLA FULLUM, BERTHA CLAIRE, JUDITH SANDLEBEN, LOUISE BECK,  
MARION KNAPP, ELIZABETH FERGUSON

## ASSISTANT SUPERVISORS



Back Row—

BEATRICE MOHURTER  
FRANCES Hritz  
HAZEL PARMELE GILBERT  
MARJORIE LASHER  
JEAN VAN De BOGART

Front Row—

ADELAIDE CARROLL  
BETTY NICKSE  
ILLIAN THOMSON  
ELSIE CHURCHILL

## DIETITIANS

AGNES TESKE  
GRACE THOMPSON  
RUTH GOHR WINTERS



## Class of 1942

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**MARJORIE F. FIELDS**

President

Windsor, Vermont

*I don't pretend that life's all good,  
That nature's always sweet and kind.  
I love the world the way it is - -  
The truest love is never blind.*

**ELSIE M. CHURCHILL**

Vice-President

New Hamburg, New York

*I'm honest as the day is long,  
But only through discretion:  
I can not tell a lie -- I lack  
Control of my expression.*



**JEAN E. FREY**

Secretary

Poughkeepsie, New York

*Cheerily my way I go,  
To sorrow I'm insured.  
I had it once and now I know  
Tomorrow it is cured.*



**IRENE L. SYRETCHEN**

Treasurer

Poughkeepsie, New York

*I swear that I'll relax to-day -  
My nerves are simply overtaxed  
Right now I'm all worked up and tense  
I'm trying so to be relaxed.*

**ROBERTA L. AGER**

Beacon, New York

*I'd like to hug the human race  
So much I feel that I adore it.  
But if I tried this on the street  
I spose I'd get arrested for it.*



**RUTH A. BATES**

Spring Valley, New York

*The water flows now high, now low  
While forging onward with a will  
Thus life should have now joy, now woe  
For only stagnant pools are still.*



### KATHRYN H. BIGGART

Fishkill, N. Y.

*I found a way to cure to-day  
That foolish mood of hurry.  
I simply stopped the clock and then  
I didn't have to worry.*

### DORTHEA E. BOESCH

Poughkeepsie, New York

*I wish I had a ticket for Siam.  
I'm getting pretty bored with where I  
am.  
But when I'm in Siam, why all I'll do  
Is wish I had a ticket for Peru.*



### DOROTHY E. BORMAN

Cliffside Park, New Jersey

*The butterfly just floats through life  
As careless as a bubble.  
I walk a stern and moral path.  
A soul is lots of trouble.*



### IRMA E. BRUNS

Croton-On-The-Hudson, New York

*When everything goes "dead-wrong"  
And fate presses down on my load  
Am I noble and brave  
No, I break things and rave  
It's such a relief to explode.*

### DOROTHY M. CHURTON

Bangall, New York

*Look on things with friendly eyes  
Cast out bitter bates  
Just love life with all your heart  
Life reciprocates.*



### ELISE A. COONS

Red Hook, New York

*To get adjusted to the world  
Is after all the wisest aim  
It won't adjust itself to us  
For it was here before we came.*



### DORIS M. DISBROW

New Hackensack, N. Y.

*I searched the world for happiness,  
But sorrows met me everywhere.  
They drove me back to my own heart,  
And happiness was waiting there.*

### DOROTHY E. GRAHAM

Beacon, New York

*I like to feel repentant when  
I haven't done the things I should  
It makes me feel more virtuous  
Than if I'd kept on being good.*



### BESSIE M. GOLDEN

Hyde Park, New York

*You cannot eat your cake and have it  
So the cautious wise ones wail  
But I shall eat mine willy-willy  
Otherwise it might get stale.*



### ANNE W. HALLENBECK

Catskill, New York

*I feel so thrillingly alive  
And filled with vim and glee.  
It's strange to think that years ago,  
There wasn't any me.*

### ROWENA G. HILL

Poughkeepsie, New York

*Each tries to get his share of fame  
In spite of modest disavowals  
Some carve their names in history,  
And some embroider them on towels.*



### HILMA D. JOHNSON

Middletown, New York

*I love the little joys in life - -  
The smell of rain the sound of brooks,  
The taste of crispy toast and jam,  
The sight of rows and rows of books.*



### MARY W. H. MOFFAT

Poughkeepsie, New York

*Though life is most uncertain  
I'm sure of this one thing --  
That when I'm in the bath tub  
The telephone will ring.*

### CONSTANCE W. OESTRIKE

Poughkeepsie, New York

*Common sense is good to have  
But never let it master you --  
For then it might deprive you of  
The foolish things it's fun to do.*



### SOPHIE M. RICCIO

Amsterdam, New York

*The human roll varies in marvelous ways -  
We are clever and foolish and deep  
In only one thing we're alike it would  
seem -  
We never have had enough sleep.*



### **ANNA M. ROOT**

Walden, New York

*I feel so smug when I've been good  
I soon become unbearable  
I'm really pleasanter to know  
When I have just been terrible.*

### **BERNICE M. SIMMS**

Staatsburg, New York

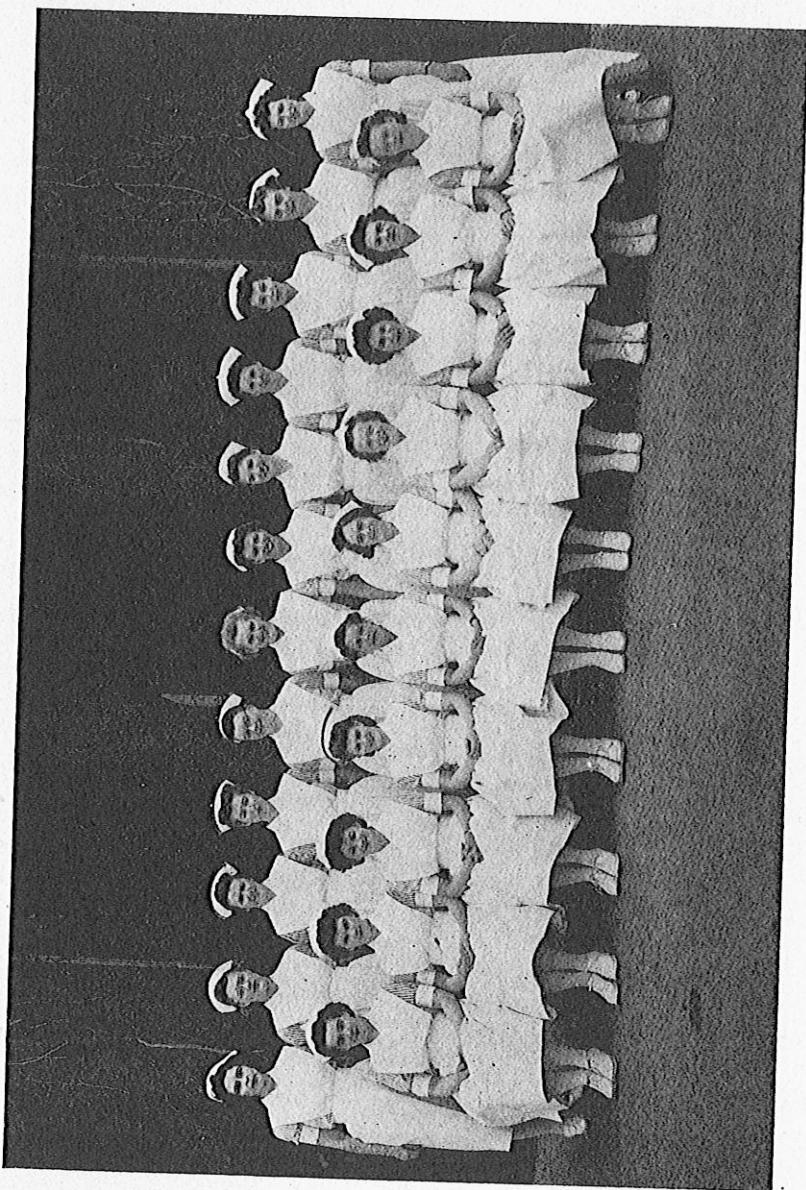
*When pompous people squelch me  
With their regal attributes  
It cheers me to imagine  
How they'd look in bathing suits.*



### **JEAN VAN De BOGART**

Red Hook, New York

*I have a little flivver  
That goes up and down with me,  
And how we stay together so  
Is more than I can see.*



## CLASS OF '43

Up and down the corridors or in the wards, in the operating room or in the diet kitchen, the V. B. H. student nurse is seen industriously at her work. She presents this picture:—

The dark, glossy hair of Miss Dunlavey, matching Miss Hyatt's sparkling brown eyes. Her nose has the pertness of Miss Yankowski's and her chin the dignity of Miss Putnam's. To this is added Miss Covey's complexion, Miss Hayde's sweet smile and Miss Knapp's lovely teeth.

For personal qualities, we'd like to give her the sincere sweetness of Miss Williams, Miss Pierson's ability to get along with people and the tactfulness of Miss Shaker. In class work she should have the studiousness of Miss Smith, the intelligence of Miss Emerson, the clear mind of Miss Hirst and the philosophy of Miss Stewart.

With the neatness of Miss Barnes, the reserve of Miss Bell, the humor of Miss St. Leger and with Miss Newman's quiet ways, the T. S. O. would have a prize.

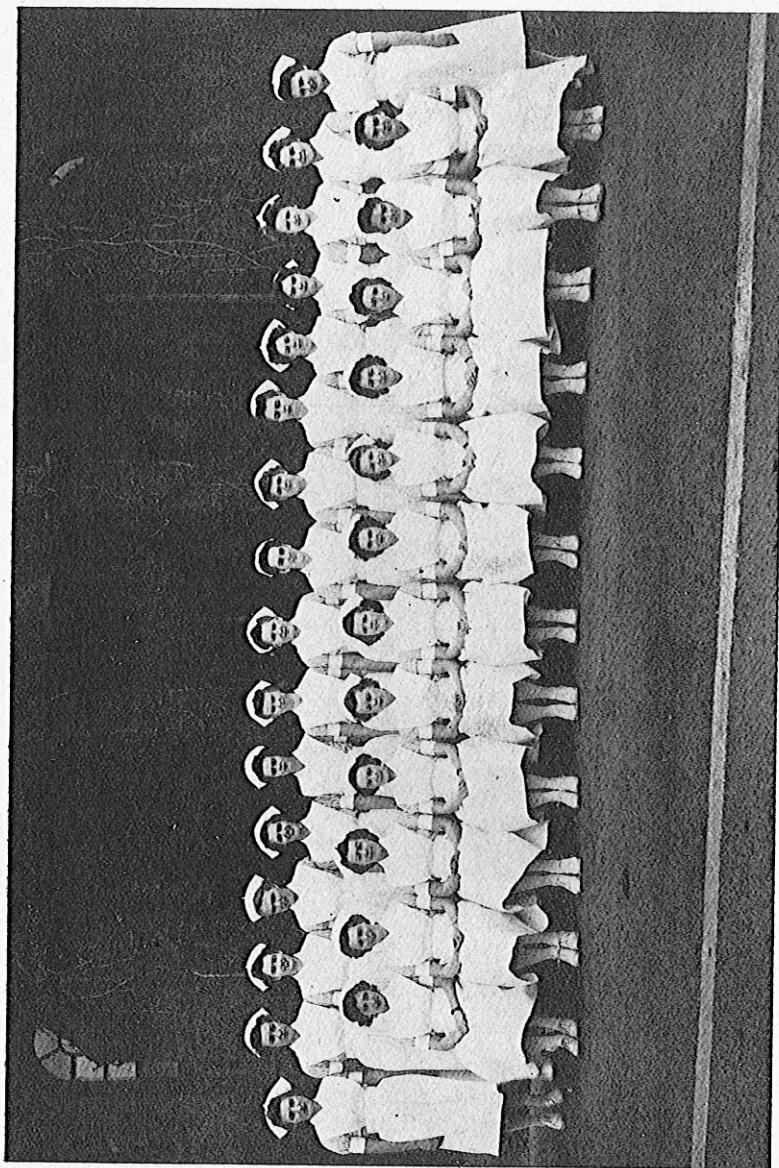
In off-hour duty the nurse would forget her work and studies as lightly and gaily as Miss Susman and Miss Tammany, and she would dance and sing with the lightness of heart of Miss Hubner and Miss Mason.

The last, but by no means the least important points about her, are Miss Robertson's love of food, Miss Van Pelt's wit, Miss Puckey's even temper, and still further we would give her Miss Robinson's love of sports, Miss Steele's ability to wear clothes, Miss Coons' dry humor, Miss Anderson's carefree air and Miss Hicks's popularity.

Here we have tried to present a picture of an ideal nurse by combining the best qualities of the whole class of 1943.

How do you like her?

E. S. - M. S. - L. H.



## CLASS OF '44

When we entered dear old Vassar  
With halos round our heads,  
We came to smooth the fevered brows  
And make the crumpled beds,  
To carry joy to all the wards  
And share the cares of man,  
To be a friend to rich and poor  
As only nurses can.

Our caps would be all stiff and white -  
We'd wait on doctors stern;  
And have a nice flirtation  
With a handsome young interne.  
We'd administer the hypos  
And give out medications,  
We'd have six late leaves every week  
And two months for vacation.

The Class of '44 soon found,  
And much to their dismay,  
That work was really there to do  
And all was not so gay.

Going forth in blue smocks long,  
And hair nets, drab and tight  
We studied and cleaned - -  
And studied more

"Til 10:15 at night.

The internes, young and handsome,  
The doctors, tall and stern  
Had only looks for serious girls  
And showed us no concern.

But with all these joys and hopes  
Our grief and sorrows too.

We are planning for the future,  
When our dreams will all come true.

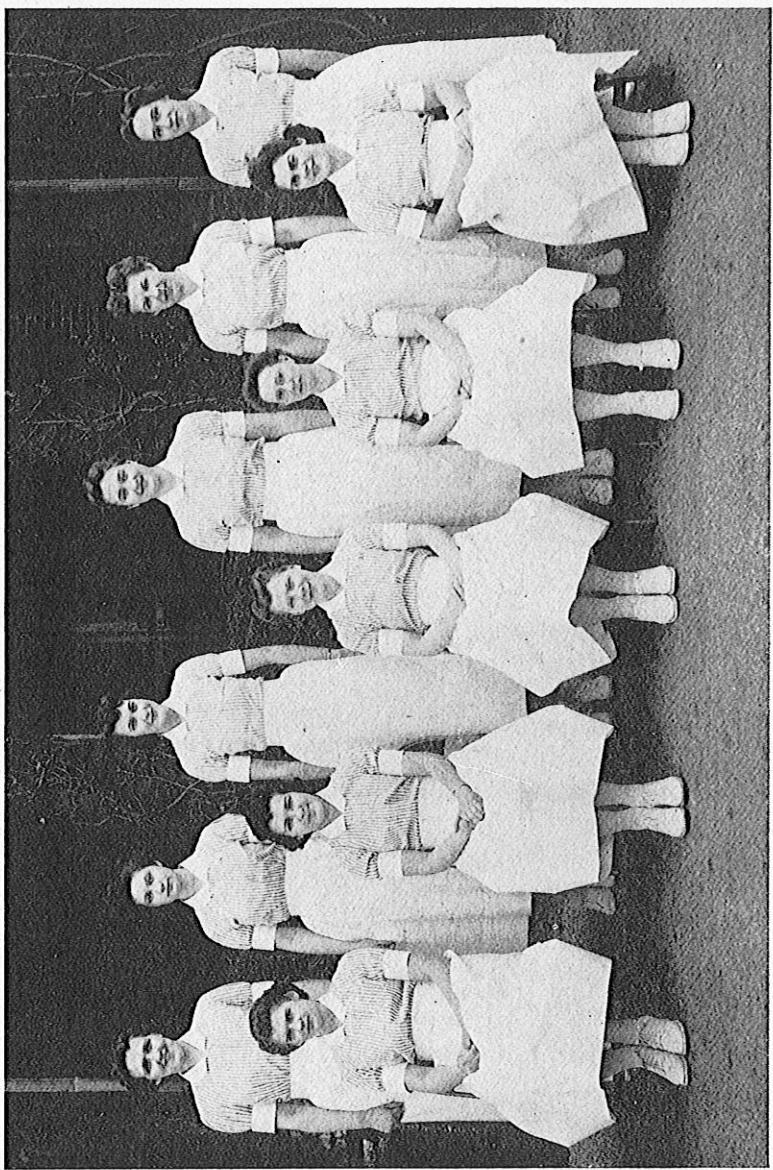
There will always be dear Vassar  
To guide us on our way.

And the brilliant star success,  
We will follow every day.

H. O'L.

E. B.

D. F.



CLASS OF '45

We are the class of '45  
And for our caps we do strive.  
It was in February that we came,  
And our blue smocks put us to shame.  
Our introduction to this life  
Has been pleasant without strife.  
We are happy here, there is no doubt,  
And Vassar memories will never fade out.  
Now we are studying and soon will complete  
The period that all pre-clinicals must meet.  
Scrubbing, dusting, and other things galore,  
'Til we are ready to drop to the floor.  
All of these things, but without regret,  
For isn't it just what we planned to beget?  
We have only one hope, someday to be  
A true nurse to answer everyone's plea.

H. Y. - E. C. - N. C.

---

*In Memoriam*

*Herman A. Schatz*

Trustee of Vassar Brothers Hospital for 16 years; President for 8 years.

A man of sterling character, cooperative, generous, wise  
in his counsel and devoted to our hospital.

---

# Class Prophesy



August 17, 1962. - - - Today the class of 1942 celebrated its twentieth class reunion at Tower Home. (Speaking of Tower Home, the new wing has just been completed and will be ready for the girls in September. It provides rooms for 200 nurses.)

Irene Syretchen arrived at one-thirty P. M., half an hour before the scheduled time wondering if anybody else was going to show up. Irene is a specialist in cures for skin allergies. She is still working on the fresh pineapple reaction. Irene was soon put at ease because before very long Rowena Hill and Mary Moffat arrived. Row lives in New York City, but still hopes to some day fulfill her long desired ambition to raise pigs. She is spending the weekend in Poughkeepsie with Moff. Moff has a son who is delivery boy for "Mack and Frey" and her daughter plans to enter training here at Vassar this fall with Row's daughter.

Bobby Ager is supervisor of a maternity hospital specializing in multiple births, their census of twins being the highest in the country. The hospital was recently disgraced by having a single birth.

Bern Simms is a glamorous Coast Guard Hostess. She has been a great inspiration to millions of boys suffering from acute nostalgia.

Jeannie Frey was finally persuaded to leave her nursing home for malnourished and henpecked husbands just long enough to attend our reunion. Jeannie always did have a way with the patients on Ward II.

Dot Borman is now a leading song hit writer. Her song "Reward of Faithfulness" ranks first on this weeks hit parade.

Ann Root has recently retired from her stage career as one of the sensational "Radio City Rockettes".

Dot Churton is now happily married to one of her rich, although slightly eccentric, patients whom she attended at the "Hartford Retreat", where Marge Fields is now Superintendent of Nurses. After twenty years of single life Marge admits that marriage probably is the greatest of all careers.

Probably the thing of most interest was the exhibit Hilma Johnson brought along to show us. In June, she completed her third trip around the globe via bicycle. She had everything from a kangeroo's skeleton to an Eskimo dog's claw.

Connie Oestrike started out on the first world tour with Johnny, but met an old Youth Hostel acquaintance whom she married shortly afterwards. Her entire family took a cross-country bicycle trip last summer.

Dot Boesch had not expected to be present but we were all pleasantly surprised when she breezed in on us. She has just returned

from Africa where she has established an automobile repair shop for the natives. We assume the novelty of the automobile is wearing off as we noted that Dot flew solo to and from the dark continent.

For prospective farmerettes, Piggy Bates holds weekly classes in, "Ways and Means of Becoming an Ideal Farmers Wife."

Kay Biggart is modeling hats for Bonwit Teller, her becoming coiffeur gives marked distinction to each and every chapeau.

Elise Coons is home on her vacation. She is an army nurse, you know and has not given up hope of finding a certain army man that was listed as missing after the last war.

Just as we were about to break up the grand conflagration, Irma Bruns rushed in. She is associate editor of the *Cosmopolitan* magazine. Irma has just finished writing a book, "The Art and Science of Winning an Argument."

Seven of our classmates were unable to be with us this afternoon.

Bessie Golden is in Washington, D. C. As you know she is very active in W. C. T. U. work. She is trying to get a bill presented to Congress to secure prohibition.

We got a wire from Dot Graham saying she had intended to be with us but she was unexpectedly called to help perform a delicate brain operation on Charlie Mc Carthy. Dot, as you know, is an O. R. Nurse specializing in brain surgery at Medical Center in New York City.

Sophie Riccio is a lion trainer with Ringling Brothers Circus. The secret of Riccie's success is no doubt attributed to her nonchalant manner.

Jean Van De Bogart is kept busy looking after the various ills and ailments of those unusual and famous quiz kids.

Doris Disbrow has done a remarkable piece of work out west founding homes for Orphan Children. After years of hardship and much hard work, Doris has ten such homes to her credit.

We learned from Ann Root that Elsie Churchill is head of a Matrimonial Bureau in Chicago. Elsie also runs a correspondence column, "Advice to the Love Lorn", in one of the daily newspapers.

A patient Ann Hallenbeck specialized soon after she finished training, discovered she had a great talent, and helped her attain renown and fame. She is singing the lead in Walt Disney's latest production "Who killed Cock Robin?"

After getting together again it seemed but yesterday that we were all living in Tower Home, hollering back and forth to one another, discussing our day's troubles, and tearing up and down the halls. Yes, without a doubt, they were the happiest days of our lives, even though we were adjusting ourselves to a world war.

As we were getting into our cars to drive away we heard a voice call out. "Aren't you glad you're not back in 1942 with only three gallons of gas?"

J. F. and M. F.

# HIT PARADE

Ager .....	<i>Everything Happens to Me</i>
Biggart .....	<i>I Said No</i>
Boesch .....	<i>Scatterbrain</i>
Borman .....	<i>When Johnny Comes Marching Home</i>
Bruns .....	<i>Sleepy Time Gal</i>
Churton .....	<i>Get Out Of Town</i>
Fields .....	<i>I Guess I'll Have to Dream The Rest</i>
Frey .....	<i>On The Street Of Regret</i>
Golden .....	<i>Let Me Off Uptown</i>
Hill .....	<i>I Don't Wanna Walk Without You</i>
Johnson .....	<i>Bicycle Built For Two</i>
Moffat .....	<i>White Cliffs of Dover</i>
Oestrike .....	<i>Let's Get Away From It All</i>
Riccio .....	<i>In the Mood</i>
Root .....	<i>Windowwasherman</i>
Simms .....	<i>Miss You</i>
Syretched .....	<i>Chatterbox</i>
Graham .....	<i>I've Got You Under My Skin</i>
Bates .....	<i>Farmer in the Dell</i>
Churchill .....	<i>He's A-1 In My Heart</i>
Coons .....	<i>Whatcha Know Joe?</i>
Van De Bogart.....	<i>Jim</i>
Disbrow .....	<i>Tangerine</i>
Hallenbeck .....	<i>Adieu, I Found Someone New</i>
Modern Design .....	<i>Whoops, Whoops, Whoops, Class Of '42</i>
Night Duty .....	<i>We're Not Going Bye Bye Tonight</i>
2nd Floor Tower Theme Song .....	<i>Serenade To A Maid</i>
3rd Floor Tower Theme Song .....	<i>Hail, Hail the Gang's All Here</i>
Miss Dunwoody .....	<i>I Wish I Had A Sweetheart</i>
Miss Cole .....	<i>When The Bell Tolls</i>
Miss Olsen .....	<i>Pardon My Southern Accent</i>
Crook .....	<i>I'm Building Up To An Awful Letdown</i>
Miss Mc Crimmon .....	<i>Faithful</i>
Ralph .....	<i>Chattanooga Choo Choo</i>

## PROVERBS

You can give medicine to a patient - but you can't make them like it.

A kidney in need is a kidney indeed.

There's no joke like an internes joke.

To eat is human - to digest devine.

Case studies are the thief of time.

She who hesitates will have a precept - no doubt.

The interne will come (eventually) to her who waits.

All alarm clocks breed contempt.

Nurses are sweet, sacrifice is too. But we prefer sugar if it's all the same to you.

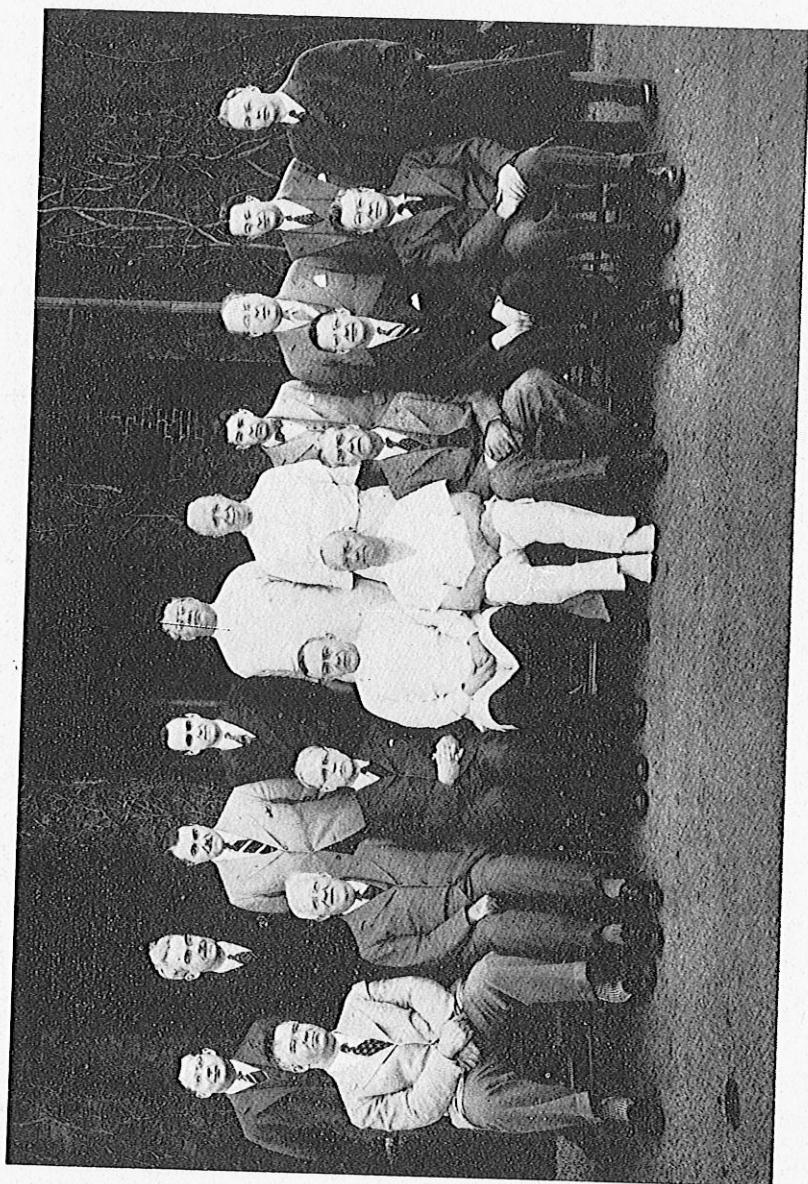
## GLEE CLUB

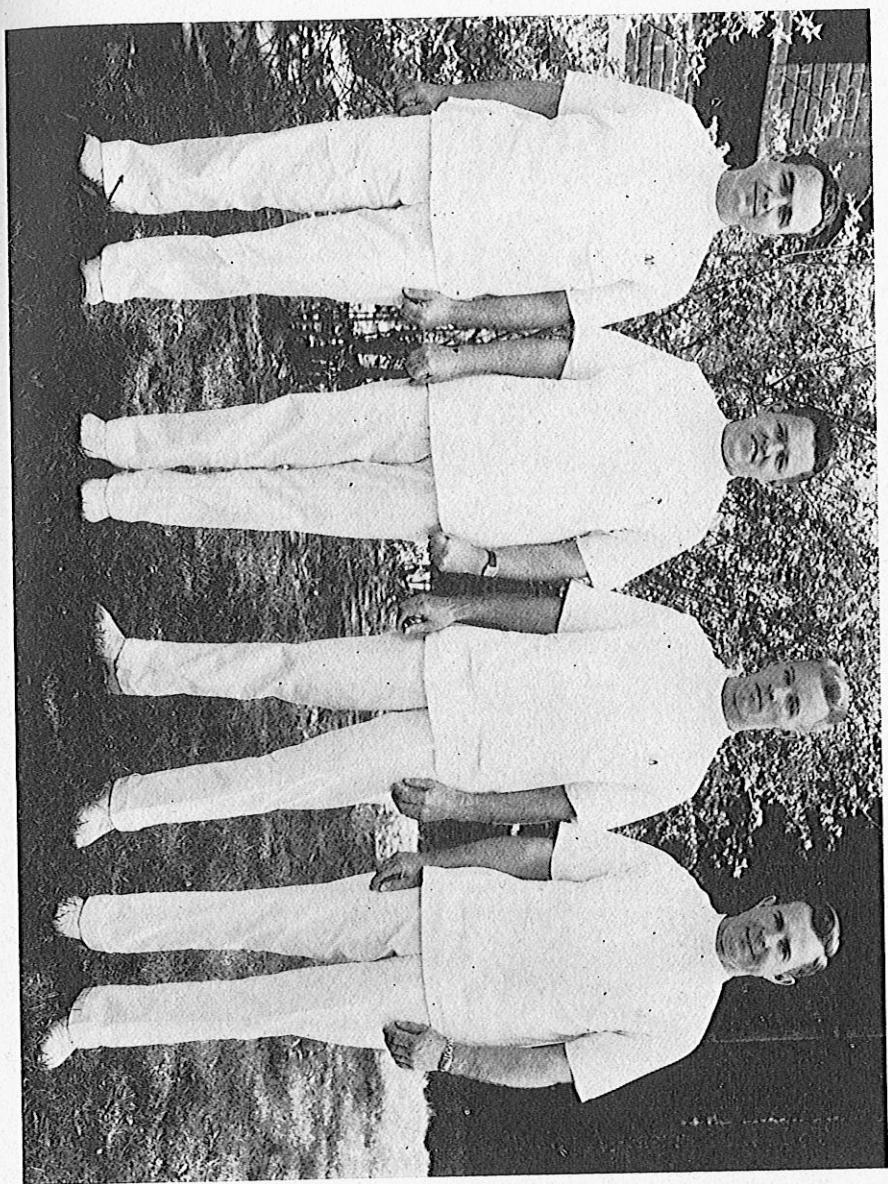


### Our First Public Appearance to honor DR. HARRINGTON

Dr. Harrington  
You will remain  
Deep in the heart of Vassar.  
We are here tonight  
To honor you  
For all you have done for Vassar.  
Your uncanny art  
Of recalling names  
Of all the girls at Vassar.  
Your surgical skills  
Have cured the ills  
Of all of us at Vassar.  
And we want you to  
Know that you're  
Deep in the heart of Vassar.  
You will always be  
We all agree  
Deep in the heart of Vassar.  
Where e'er you are  
We always feel  
Your heart is here at Vassar.  
So goodbye now  
And don't forget  
You're still in the heart of Vassar.

The class and the glee club wish to express their appreciation to Mrs. Cook, Mrs. Tongue, Mr. Roider and the Auxiliary for the many happy hours they have given us.





# Last Will and Testament

We, the class of '42 — a wide-awake, bright, and intelligent group of shining examples, do hereby bequeath our highly valued possessions to the following:-

- To Mimi Tammany:- Irma Brun's awe of superiors which was left to her by last year's class and is still in good condition.
- To Gloria Hyatt:- Dorothy Borman's refined voice.
- To Martha Crook:- Bobby Ager's reserved manner.
- To Helen O'Leary: A book on "Punctuality".
- To Elaine Stewart:- Kay Biggart leaves her curly and well-kept coiffure.
- To Sara Puckey:- A playmate for Herman Sherman.
- To Mildred Smith:- Marge Fields' efficiency.
- To Caroline Covey:- Hilma Johnson's ability to ask intelligent questions.
- To Katherine Hayde:- More "O's." to watch.
- To Miss Cole:- Some sleeping powders that will take effect before mid-night.
- To the Class of '43:- Our ability to do case studies.
- To Dr. Stoller:- A jar of shoe-polish for those famous shoes.
- To Miss Sease:- Bigger and better clinics.
- To Dr. Wright:- A telephone that won't ring at 7:45 A. M.
- To Miss Teske:- A few more special diets.
- To Dr. Stibbs:- Some new probies to scare.
- To the O. R.: - A shorter working day.
- To Gene Williams:- A larger reserve of chewing gum.
- To Stella:- The "Little Man Who Wasn't There."
- To Emmaline Brunner:- Bessie Golden's ability to blush.
- To Helen Susman:- A pair of stilts.
- To Wd. 2:- Some young patients.
- To Miss Tschudin:- A pair of roller skates.
- To Wd. 4:- A pair of side boards for every bed.

To all Utility Rooms:- A sterilizer that won't run over.  
To Miss Olsen:- An everlasting stream of case studies.  
To Miss Gleason:- A permanent maid for Ward 5.  
To Tower Home's Back Yard:- More bathing beauties.

To this our last will and testament, which we prepared with no small amount of discrimination, we do hereby set our seal on this the tenth day of June in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred forty two.

CLASS OF 1942

Witnesses:

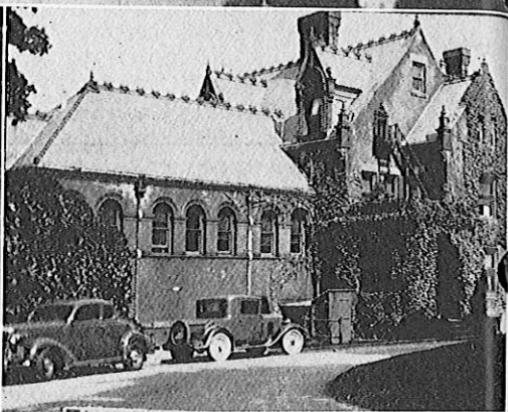
The "Patient" in Room 13  
The V. B. H. "peeper"

---

## "The Nurse"

The world grows healthier, year by year  
Because some nurse in her little sphere  
Puts on her apron and grins and sings,  
And keeps on doing the same old things,  
Taking the temperature, giving the pills  
To remedy mankind's numberless ills,  
Feeding the baby, answering the bells,  
Being polite with a heart that rebels.  
Longing for home, and all the while  
Doing each duty with bright cheery smile,  
Blessing the newborn babies first breath  
Closing the eyes that are still in death.  
Taking the blame for so many mistakes,  
Oh dear! What a lot of patience it takes:  
Going off duty at seven o'clock,  
Tired, discouraged, and ready to drop,  
But called back on special at seven fifteen  
With woe in her heart, but it must not be seen,  
Morning and evening, and noon and night,  
Just doing it over and hoping it's right  
When we lay down our caps and cross the bar,  
Oh Lord, will you give us just one little star  
To wear in our crowns with our uniforms new  
In that city above, where the head nurse is you?

—Anonymous



# What Would Happen

If Dr. Krieger didn't spray menthol all over the treatment stand after each treatment in the E. E. N. T.

If Dr. Neighbors forgot to bark at the nurses.

If Ralph ~~forgot~~ to talk

If Miss Tripp and Miss Borchard lost their efficiency

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# SENIOR REVIEW

Name	Nickname	Outstanding Characteristic	Favorite Expressions
AGER	Bobbie	Friendliest	Oh Slush!
BATES	Piggie	Most temperamental	Oh, I can't help it!
BIGGART	Kay	Most nonchalant	I will not!
BOESCH	Dor	Most eccentric	I've got Bushels to do!
BORMAN	Dot	Most reserved	So help me, that settles that!
BRUNS	Im	Neatest	I don't know!
CHURCHILL	Churchie	Most undecisive	Wouldn't you do it this way!
CHURTON	Churt	Most popular	I wouldn't do that if I were you!
COONS	Coonsie	Most gracious	Heavenly day!
DISBROW	Drizzy	Most industrious	If I doed it I get a lickin'! But I doed it.
FIELDS	Marge	Most ambitious	I don't know, I forgot
FREY	Small Fry	Best disposition	For crying out loud!
GOLDEN	Gopher	Class bluffer	Oh gee!
GRAHAM	Dot	Most versatile	You know me!
HALLENBECK	Annie	Best singer	That's disgusting!
HILL	Row	Best dressed	Isn't it cute?
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ROOT	Annie	Best dancer	You haven't paid your class dues!
SIMMS	Snoeks	Most sophisticated	I can't stand her!
SYRETCHEN	Syretch	Most talkative	
VAN De BOGART	Van	Most pessimistic	

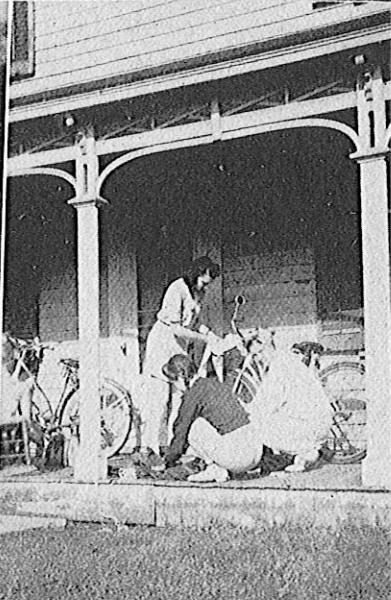
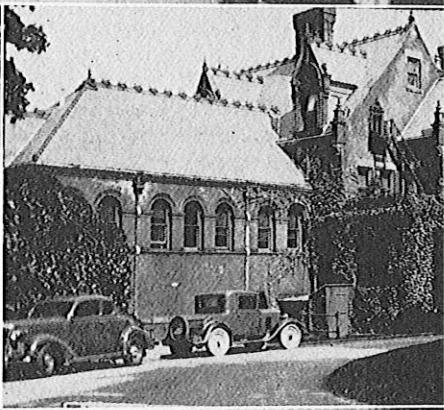


# Remember When:-

Olivett thought a placenta was a gallstone?  
Covey passed fluid trays for 3 P. M. fluids?  
Row polished the bronze plaque in the A. R.?  
Marge used to wake up 2nd floor by shouting at Annie?  
Snooks finally had to say good-bye?  
Bates had a tooth paste prep?  
Puckey handed out strichnine and didn't know why?  
A certain interne put a cast on the wrong arm? Is Dr. Kingston blushing?  
Bruns was called "Fluffy"?  
Dr. Sisson looked "starry-eyed"?  
Smith gave orange juice to a diabetic?  
Row celebrated with a butcher knife?  
Dr. Neighbors had the mumps?  
The night Gopher thought the laundry bags made a nice bed?  
Ann Root stuck to one man?  
Dr. Wright received a phone call at 7:45 A. M.?  
Fields nearly sent the letter?  
Kay tripped the "Light Fantastic"?  
Dr. Hirst got "that" haircut?  
A night letter was sent to Fort Hancock, N. J.?  
Dr. Bacile fell in the Delivery Room?  
Gopher wouldn't sleep without Churton?  
Marge and Row got out of Fishkill in a hurry and Churton stayed?  
Kay and Moff had a crying jag?  
Churton made a "filling" out of Simms?  
Borman had the measles?  
Those certain girls did their daily dozen about 5:30 A. M. every morning?  
A certain interne inserted the wrong end of a catheter at 2 A. M. one morning? It wasn't you, Dr. Sisson, was it?  
A mock "stork shower" was held in Home 2?  
Simms found "that something" outside her door?  
Syretch had a yen for state troopers?  
Someone sewed ruffles on Bruns' night apparel?  
Oestrike used to fry onions every night in Home 2?  
Boesch couldn't make up her mind?  
Johnson, Churton, Oestrike and Bruns took that bicycle trip through the Berkshires?  
Churt got a ride on the ambulance?  
Frey got that "old feeling"?

Dr. Meyer asked for a sterile peach pit and Dr. Breed for a "spindle" in the O. R.?

Ager and Oestrike bathed so strenuously that Miss Lindberg came to trace the source of water dripping through her ceiling?



# What Would Happen

If Dr. Krieger didn't spray menthol all over the treatment stand after each treatment in the E. E. N. T.

If Dr. Neighbors forgot to bark at the nurses.

If Ralph forgot to talk

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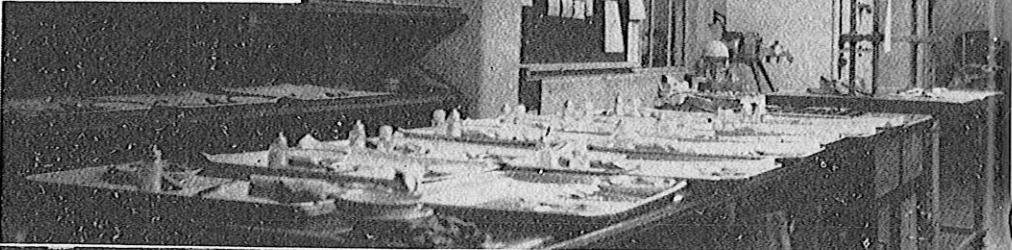
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BOESCH	<i>Dot</i>	Most eccentric	I've got Bustels to do!
BORMAN	<i>Dot</i>	Most reserved	So help me, that settles that!
BRUNS	<i>Irm</i>	Neatest	I don't know!
CHURCHILL	<i>Churchie</i>	Most undecisive	Bear me, isn't that a howl!
CHURTON	<i>Churt</i>	Most popular	Wouldn't you do it this way?
COONS	<i>Coonie</i>	Most gracious	I wouldn't do that if I were you!
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## TO A LONELY DESK LAMP

Twinkle, twinkle little light  
Shining brightly through the night.  
How I wonder what you'd say  
If you had a speaking ray.  
Would you be an optimist?  
Or just a cranky pessimist?  
If you had the former view  
I think I'd stay and speak with you,  
But if you were a pessimist  
I'd cross you off my speaking list.  
Would you be a plutocrat  
With all his great and pompous fat?  
Or would you take the beggars side  
Whom the heinous people ride?  
Could you speak of future fates?  
Or figure compound interest rates?  
Would you have a store of knowledge  
Gathered from the highest college?  
Could you tell of days gone by,  
When Zeus was ruler of the sky?  
Do you know Leander's fate  
Met at such an ancient date?  
Do you believe in Hoodooism  
Or in the starker realism?  
Do you know your polygons,  
Dekagons and Octogons?  
Or don't you care for mathematics?  
Would you prefer to browse in attics?  
Perhaps you are the dreamy kind  
With little sense and foggy mind.  
Would you like to travel far  
Where all the foreign people are?  
To Egypt, China and Japan,  
And all such habitats of man?  
Do you ever long for spring --  
To hear the cheery robins sing?  
Or have an urge to see a geyser  
A hippopotamus or kaiser?  
You sit here in your brassy splendor  
And staunch and true your service render.  
Yet if I pull out the plug  
You'd be a silly, senseless lug.  
Are you superannuated?  
Or at present just related?  
You have no fear of halitosis,  
Loss of hair, pediculosis.  
You should care if Rome did fall  
For it concerns you not at all.  
Yet would you worry if tomorrow,  
Time could from the future borrow?  
Will you rest in peace when dead  
Or wander with huge chains of lead?  
Nothing said do you refute,  
For Heaven's sake - - why be so mute?

H. D. J.

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*Best Wishes*

# KELTY the BAKER

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Teacher: "What is meant by a false doctrine?"

Johnnie: "I guess it's when a doctor gives the wrong medicine."

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Miss Sweet: "When ice becomes water, what great change takes place?"

Student: "A change in price."

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Patient: "Doctor, I must tell you this is my first operation and I'm scared to death."

Dr. Hirst: "Yes I know just how you feel, it's my first too."

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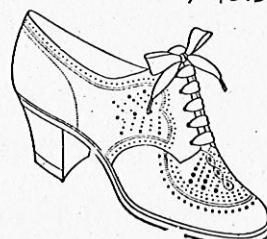
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Miss Thompson: "In these hard times we should put a bridle on our appetites."

Student: "I would rather put a bit in my mouth."

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FIRST NATIONAL BANK  
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POUGHKEEPSIE SAVINGS BANK  
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She: "Why Doctor you told me to show you my tongue and  
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Dr. Wright: "No it was only to keep you quiet while I wrote out  
this prescription."

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Churt: "So you and Johnny don't speak any more?"

Borman: "No, we had a dreadful quarrel about who loved the other the most."

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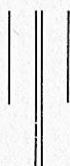
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Miss Gleason: "When children are naughty, quickly switch their attention."

Student: "Switch their what?"

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POUGHKEEPSIE, N. Y.

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